

DAILY PRESS.
PORTLAND.
Saturday Morning, October 15, 1870.
BEAUTIES OF FREEMASONRY.—The present European conflict and indeed all wars

have been prolific in illustrations of the value of Freemasonry in dangerous emergencies, and the anecdotes are endless of the lives saved by its means. Among the cat loads of legends of both nations which arrived from Sweden were two men whose consideration for each other was so marked as to occasion inquiry. They were the Prussian and French uniforms, respectively, and though neither could understand a word of the other's language, they shared their rations, and seemed to be interchanging signals of amity all day long. Their story was a very simple one, the Prussian who was a French soldier, and

Two did the wave of conflict bring these men in contact, and on the last occasion the Russian, who was hit, it badly wounded the chest, pressed a sword uptil to administer the coup de grace, when the latter, who was faint from the loss of blood, made a hasty sign to his victor which caused the latter to stay his hand. Parley was impossible from the exigencies of language and

the turmoil of battle; and besides, both men lost consciousness and fell at each other's side. When the young Frenchman had been made a Freemason a few months before the outbreak of the war, and that he had instinctively made the sign by means of which members of the fraternity are taught to ask their brethren for help. The Prussian was an old Mason, who recognized it instantly. He paused as instinctively paused, and before there was time for consideration both men fainted away. When consciousness was restored they found themselves side by side, and with sword and dying around them.

By a strange coincidence their wounds were such that each could give the other some relief, and each was able to give the other

their weary hours in which they were employed, and in rendering little kindnesses to each other, and in thus cementing the friendship which had begun so strangely, then help came they petitioned to be permitted to keep together, telling their story in considerable effectiveness to the doctor, who after some time came to them on the field. This gentleman, who was not a military surgeon, but a member of the blessed society which dates from Geneva, raised his hands in pleased astonishment at the tale he heard, and at once showed himself to be a zealous too; so that three brethren of the mystic tie were to be seen wondering over a strange chance that had thrown them to-

The wounded men are supremely satisfied with the result, and their story has given them quite a celebrity among their fellow sufferers. The night when the French prisoners were freed after the capitulation at Sedan, and the day after, it is too true, they were all but starved, some of their numbers contrived to make known to their captors that they were Masons, and though this was ineffectual in many instances, the sturdy and unbiassed Prussians laughing the Masonic gestures to scorn, wherever it succeeded the men obtained little comforts which were priceless.

A stout trooper was seen handing a warm piece of cake to one prisoner, and giving a part of his rations to another; and explained his

duct to an inquirer with a sheepish smile, which spoke volumes, "They are my brothers, though I have fought with them, and they are hungry and cold, and must be helped. They would do it for me." These are mere rhetorical cases. But it is impossible to mix sympathy with the troops, particularly after a little, without hearing of these kindred inmates of M'cune usefulness.

A BRUSH OVER WOMAN SUFFRAGE.—The American Social Science Association, at its annual meeting in Boston, on Wednesday, gave a brush on the question of woman suffrage. Mrs. Dall protested against the report the Committee to nominate officers as being

no women upon it. Col. Higginson asked the reading of names of the last board, by which it appeared that Mrs. Parkman, Mrs. May and Miss May were members. Mr. Phillips stated that the idea was not to discriminate against women, but to leave the board to its own vacancies. Col. Higginson moved to add the names of Mrs. Parkman and Miss May to the board as directors. Mrs. Dall spoke several times and stated that the decisions of the two ladies associated with her that year were made jestingly, instead of seriously, as declared by the president. She was willing to go out of the association, without singling, it necessary to its interests. The

President replied that he did not intend to interfere in the election of officers, but it was his province as chairman of the meeting to state facts. Mr. Washburne advocated the dropping the matter with the board, and he thought there would be one meeting where men and women could cooperate without introducing the subject that is exciting so much discussion outside. Rev. J. T. Sarason thought it belonged to the association one hour, if it were cleared against woman's rights. Mr. Philbrick moved to lay Col. Higginson's motion upon the table. The motion was lost, and Messrs. Parkman and Miss May were added to the board by a unanimous vote. The president then made an address and the meeting dissolved.

THE TILTON-FULTON LIBEL SUIT.—In addition to this matter, the New York Tribune gives publicity to the following statement; but justice to Mr. Fulton and his friends, it could be stated that they declare it to be an unmitigated libel and falsehood, and that they are prepared with proof to substantiate their declarations:

About three years ago, Mr. Theodore Tilton and the Rev. Justin D. Fulton dined one day at Delmonico's in company with some other gentlemen, and wine was on the table. Some time after, when the Rev. Justin D. Fulton, now in Boston, Mr. Tilton heard that Mr.

Button had said in the course of a temperance lecture that he (Mr. Tilton) admitted that he took wine for his brain, the same time that he advocated in the strongest possible terms the abstinence by all persons of the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage. These intentions went the rounds of the press, and a few days ago Mr. Tilton while in this city, met a wealthy and well-known merchant, who said the following to the charges:

"Don't tell me that you got into this wine business in great houses should not throw stones!" "I am aware," replied Mr. Tilton, "I throw stones at persons who live in glass houses; but those who live in glass houses are likely to get their windows broken."

"Well," said the merchant, "the Rev. Justin

Fulton of Boston is lampooning you for vivifying said that you took wine for your ram."

"I never said so," responded Mr. Tilton. "I didn't suppose you did," said the merchant, "but I thought I would tell you that the Rev. Justin D. Fulton of Boston, the advocate of total abstinence, and the eloquent temperance orator, who proclaims it in Tremont Temple that total abstinence is the best of all things for physical health and morals drank lager here with me after he had delivered a sermon in the Rev. Dr. Amistade's church. Yes, we having left the church together, sauntered down town, and while talking in the Bowery, he invited me into a saloon on that thoroughfare and

though we had eight or ten glasses of lager beer." Mr. Fulton drank the larger number of asses' oil."

"Could you swear that what you say is true?" inquired Mr. Tilton.

"I could, sir," said the merchant, "and do without the slightest mental reservation, and in the most conscientious manner."

"I do not like to interfere with the private character of any clergyman," said Mr. Tilton, "and therefore I am inclined to leave the Rev. Austin D. Fulton severely alone."

"But he is a severe prohibitionist of the use of intoxicating liquors in any form while he is a hypocrite, when I know that he drank lager beer with me in that saloon in the Bow-

Co-OPERATIVE LIFE INSURANCE. Our new Insurance Law provides for the licensing of all such Companies as in the opinion of the Insurance Commissioner ought to be licensed to do business in Maine, and all other

prohibited under a penalty. Under this provision, Mr. Paine, our Insurance Commissioner, after a full and patient hearing of several Co-operative Life Insurance Companies, came to the conclusion to refuse their application for admission, and consequently to the company of that kind can legally do business in this State, and all persons acting as agents for such, forfeit a penalty in so doing. In coming to this conclusion the Commissioner has followed the course already adopted by New York, Massachusetts and other States.—*Bangor Whig.*

Hughes on the platform at Music Hall as a
 slight man, about five feet ten inches in
 height, with florid complexion, good features,
 sandy hair, and side whiskers, tinged with
 gray, a refined mouth, light blue eyes, a bald,
 benevolent head, and you see "Tom Brown."
 He is attired in evening dress, as every lecturer
 ought to be, and flowers peer from his button-
 hole. Unassuming, making no efforts at orator-
 y, reading from a closely-written manu-
 script in a high, shrill I say "Yankee" voice,
 Tom Brown speaks like a man.

